



Gone



love

👁 178 ✓ 12 ⭐ 15

Chapter 1 by kookaburra

The wind slapped my face as I ran. The rain fell harder now and my hair stuck to my face. My legs were turning to jelly but I couldn't stop now. I've made it this far, so there's no turning back. I turned a corner and bumped into my friend, Rosie. "Hey! Are you ok? Where are you going?" I choose to ignore her and dust myself off. Without saying a word, I help her up, give her a small shy smile before taking off again, leaving Rosie on her own, confused.

Chapter 2 by suha



The cold bit into my skin. I had to run. Get away from them. From her.

Especially her, whispered a voice in my mind.

I was too dangerous to stay out here with these ordinary people, who had no idea of the existence of supernatural creatures. They didn't know how much my presence endangered their lives, every second my control slipping away. It had happened last night, when I'd gotten mad at my sister for breaking my iPhone 5. I didn't mean to turn into a creature of darkness and try to rip her apart. Honest.

I had headed to the bathroom to wash my face when I had a thought about what I had done. I had no idea as to why I was leaving...

See more of Story Wars

[Login](#)

or

[Create new account](#)

If you're reading this now, then stop. Stay away from me. For your own good.

Chapter 3 by Sofie



I ran as fast as I could, why couldn't I have gotten the power of running, or maybe flying? Of course I had gotten the power of killing and ripping people apart, which isn't the best kind of power trust me. I really wish that i had gotten fit over the last summer, but of course I didn't so I had to keep a break. While caching ,y breath I saw a shadow out of the corner of my eye. The shadow kept coming closer until It stood a foot from me. Then it stepped into the light created by a closeby lamppost.

Chapter 4 by Justgowithit



No, No, No, No NO! I thought she was gone.

I thought I had killed her that night.

It was my sister Jenny.

She had gotten the power of, well, nobody really knows, but she has always tried to kill me since the day we all got our powers.

Unfortunately, she drove me into killing her. It sounds bad, but trust me, if I had to, I would do it again. She has always been talking about the devil and how Satan is our savior, and now she is here. I'm a goner.

Chapter 5 by RainbowCandy



My first reaction is to try to run, but just as I do, I noticed something in her hand, my most prized possession, the necklace from mom. Mom had disappeared about a week ago and me and my sister had been alone ever since, and without mom we just can't get along. I tried to resist the devil inside, but I couldn't. Blood red horns popped out from my head and soon my eyes matched them. I tried to go at her and she stepped aside. I growled in frustration. "Nina, you can't run from your fate, so if you would just stop running and fighting, I'll give you your necklace," Jenny said. Her suggestion seemed inviting, the necklace even more inviting. It sparkled in the sunlight and the little voice in my head told me to stop. I did. I got up, brushed

about the dirt on my clothes and sat down. I took a deep breath and closed my eyes.

See more of Story Wars

Login

or

Create new account

Write a draft for chapter 6 of 8

ⓘ You need to login before writing - click here

Continue the story

Flag as mature receive feedback

Submit draft

Write a comment...

[About](#) | [Rooms](#) | [Feedback](#) | [!\[\]\(3e2231b1ad3ca8da8658228c00dd08e0_img.jpg\)](#) [!\[\]\(96a82dd1250f57fd139c5f3b80c9d977_img.jpg\)](#) [!\[\]\(3fd2f8db37e12aa5bbcaf4dfbd320f6c_img.jpg\)](#)

See more of Story Wars

Login

or

Create new account